

GIRLS STORY OF WHY SHE HALTED MILLIONAIRE'S WEDDING RITES

INVADERS CHURCH TO AVENGE LOST HONOR, SHE SAYS

Romance Begun When She Was Only 15, Blighted by Refusal to Acknowledge Baby.

WISHES BRIDE HAPPINESS

Connecticut Child-Mother Bares Secret of Love for Ex-Army Lieutenant.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 19.—In a modest little flat at 690 Howard avenue, where she lived with her mother, brothers and sisters, Miss Loretta Rodden, nineteen, told a reporter of her shattered romance with Edward J. Farrington, son of one of the wealthiest and most prominent men in Connecticut.

So girlish in appearance that her looks belie her age, this little mother of a nameless child, who she says her mother disturbed Farrington's fashionable wedding in Waterbury after he refused to make her his wife.

Sorry for Bride, She Says.

Expressing pity and sorrow for the bride, formerly Miss Margaret Rodden, daughter of a family also rich and socially prominent, Miss Rodden declared she was actuated solely in getting revenge on the man who, she charges, is the father of her baby boy.

The girl-mother looks no more than fifteen years. She cried as she told of the faith she had reposed in the man she loved, and of the sorrow and misery that have been hers since she was denied his name.

This is what she told the reporter: "It would be impossible for any one except a girl who has gone through the same trying experience to understand the suffering and misery I have endured since the day Ed Farrington told me that he would not make me his wife.

"I had loved him devotedly since I was a girl of fifteen, and it was this trusting love and the unbounded faith I had in him that impelled me to make the mistake I did—the serious mistake a girl could make. But even the shame of my plight did not dim my love for him. When I realized I was to be a mother I seemed to love him all the more.

Expected to Be Married.

"I had trusted him as innocent girl will trust the man she loves, and never for a moment did I doubt that he would make me his wife before my disgrace was known.

"Of course, I realized only too well the difference in our social positions. The Farringtons are immensely wealthy and enjoy high social standing in Waterbury, Washington and other cities. My father, as respectable as any in the State of Connecticut, can boast of neither wealth nor social position.

"But during those delightful sweet-heart days—days that now seem like a dream—Ed and I gave no thought of wealth and position. We were madly in love with each other, and seemingly thought of naught but the wonderful happiness that we had found.

"I was attending St. John's School in Watertown, where we then lived, and Ed was going to the Taft Prep School, conducted by Horace Taft, brother of the former President of the United States, when we first met.

"Then came the day when Ed finished his prep course and went to the university at Washington. We wrote each other constantly. And how happy I was when the holidays came around so he could come home from college.

"Then came the war, and Ed joined the army. He went to Plattsburg, won a Lieutenant's commission, and was assigned to Camp Lee, Va. It was while he was home on leave that we pledged our troth—and I made my terrible mistake.

Spurned by Sweetheart.

"It would be hard for anyone to imagine my feelings when Ed told me he couldn't marry me. Every thing seemed to grow black before me, but when I came to my reason I told myself that Ed couldn't be so cruel—he just couldn't let me face the world, dishonored and disgraced.

"I was then sixteen years old, but instantly I became a woman. I pleaded pitifully with Ed that he fulfill his promise.

"Then I entreated of him that if he didn't love me he was at least duty bound to give the baby a name. But he turned a deaf ear to my prayers; my tears failed me, and I was left to be born. Then we appealed to his father, who was seeking the nomination for mayor of Waterbury. He gave us little satisfaction, and then mother retained a lawyer and brought the matter into court. Ed's father pleaded that it would harm him politically if the affair was brought to light, and asked that we defer action until after the campaign. He then promised to have the matter righted.

"The case was withdrawn after Ed had been held in \$2,500 bonds in the Court of Common Pleas at New Haven.

"Then the baby came—that sweet, lovable little fellow who is the image of his father, and named for his father, Edward Joseph Farrington. Day and night I prayed that Ed would come to me and give me his name. But no, he left me alone to suffer in silence.

Writes to Farrington's Fiancee.

"Then came the announcement in the newspapers of the engagement of Ed and Margaret Rodden. I was desperate. I didn't want to cause the Rodden girl any suffering, but mother insisted that she know the truth.

"Mother wrote to the girl's mother, who sent a curt note in reply; stating she knew all about the affair with me, and so far as she was concerned, the matter was an incident to be forgotten.

"Realizing I was to be discarded forever, mother made up her mind to take me and Baby Ed to the

Wedding Dramatically Halted When Girl With Baby Accuses Bridegroom

THE INNOCENT CAUSE

Mother of New Haven Girl Creates Sensation at Fashionable Waterbury Ceremony, Revenging Daughter at Expense of Yale Graduate, ex-Army Officer.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—The pretty bride stood at the altar with her bevy of bridesmaids; the handsome, athletic bridegroom advanced with his attendants for the ceremony joining two millionaire families of Waterbury, Conn.

The church was filled with 2,000 especially invited guests for the most elaborate wedding in the history of the city.

The ceremony was pronounced the words uniting the attractive young couple in marriage, when—

A woman arose from one of the front pews and in shrill voice commanded:

"Stop! I have something to say before this wedding ceremony is performed. This man (pointing a tragic forefinger at the bridegroom) is the father of that child!"

With a sweeping gesture of her arm she indicated her daughter, who had arisen in the pew, holding in her arms her twenty-two-month-old baby boy.

Revenge for Daughter.

Thus did the wedding of Edward J. Farrington, Yale University man, former lieutenant in the army and son of Daniel T. Farrington, one of the wealthiest men in the State of Connecticut, come to a rude halt just as he was to take as his bride Miss Margaret Rodden, daughter of a family equally as wealthy and socially prominent.

The girl-mother of the nameless baby was Miss Loretta Rodden, of New Haven, whose mother staged the dramatic scene to avenge her daughter after Farrington, twenty-four years old, had denied the parentage of the child and refused to marry the girl.

Sympathy for Bride.

The bride, charming in her robes, stood without the quiver of a nostril. The ceremony was completed and the wedding party marched from the church. However, the strain upon a sensitive, high-strung girl is seen in the after result. Farrington and his bride started on a honeymoon to Canada.

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EDWARD J. FARRINGTON, Jr., Whose mother halted wedding of millionaire's son, who she says is father of child.

"I pronounce you man and wife." It was at this point that Mrs. Rodden rose from her pew and walked forward, while Loretta, with the baby in her arms, stood up. There was intense silence in the church. For the moment every eye was diverted from the bride couple and focused on the gray-haired, black-gowned woman advancing toward the pair.

As the woman's shrill voice broke the stillness with her command, "Stop!" a buzz of excitement swept through the edifice. Several women, overcome by excitement as Mrs. Rodden continued talking, fainted in their pews.

Farrington leaned heavily on the arm of the best man, a look of surprise on his face and seemingly on the verge of collapse. The bride herself was the coolest. She gazed calmly at the interrupter, and the girl's mother holding her baby aloft, and abruptly turned around and faced the clergyman.

Ceremony Goes On. Despite the solemnity of the occasion hundreds of the spectators for the time being forgot they were in church. There were cries from women: "Oh, isn't this terrible!" "What's it all about?"

Mrs. Rodden stood her ground, unflinchingly. One of the ushers seized her under the arms and attempted to take her away. Others tried to force her through the crowds that were now jamming the center aisle. By this time the church was in an uproar.

Efforts were made to lead the mother and daughter into the vestry and have them leave the church by that door. But Mrs. Rodden would have none of it, and she shouted: "We will leave as we entered—under the canopy and through the front door."

The detectives worked their way through the jam in the aisle, but by the time they reached Mrs. Rodden and her daughter the gray-haired mother had announced her intention of leaving quietly. As she walked slowly out, she said to those around her: "I have accomplished what I set out to do. I have exposed Edward Farrington. He is the father of my daughter's child—and I trust that all the guests know it now."

The chief clergyman, who was visibly distressed at the sudden interruption, resumed the ceremony where he had left off.

After the ceremony, the bride party and guests motored to the bride's palatial home on Central avenue, where a wedding breakfast was served. The couple left on a honeymoon trip to Canada.

Several days ago the bride was brought home suffering from pneumonia. She had been stricken on the journey to Canada and was forced to stop off in a town in Vermont. Her mother was hastily summoned and brought her back.

Within a comparatively few hours almost everybody in Waterbury had learned of the incident at the church on the morning of October 31 last.

Mrs. Rodden admitted to the reporter that she perhaps made a mis-



Edward J. Farrington, son of a millionaire Waterbury, (Conn.) family, whose wedding was interrupted by girl who accused him of being father of her child.

take in not previously registering objections to the marriage with the clergyman. For three successive Sundays preceding the marriage ceremony, the banns were read, concluding with "If anyone knows of any reason why this marriage should not take place come forward now or hold your peace forever."

The dramatic climax to the nuptials was the culmination of a pre-war romance. Pretty Loretta Rodden fell in love with Farrington when she was a girl of fifteen. She is the youngest of nine children, six girls and three boys.

Unworthy as Mother, Suicide's Note Says CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—"I am not worthy of the name of 'mother.' There is no one on earth so unhappy as I. I am reaping what I sowed. God is just."

These words, contained in a letter written to a friend in Milwaukee, but never mailed, served to bring a verdict of suicide by a coroner's jury, which investigated the death of Mrs. A. G. Parks.

Starts on 9,000-Mile Walk to South America OTTAWA, Nov. 19.—P. J. F. Martin MacDonald, who has an international reputation as a long distance hiker, left on a jaunt of 9,000 miles—to Punta Arenas, on the southern tip of South America.

The hike is the upshot of a wager between MacDonald and W. R. Howard, president of the Argentina Racing company.

CONSERVATISM DANGER IN WAR, DECLARES SIMS

Admiral Warns War College Graduates Against Failing to Test Innovations.

By International News Service. NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 19.—Speaking before the graduating class of the War College here today, Admiral William S. Sims laid emphasis on the fact that the military conservatism has often been the cause of disaster when applied during war time. He stated that he believed the War College course should be such that it would eliminate this danger in the future.

"At the completion of your one-year term it has occurred to me that some interest and consideration should be given to a subject to which too little attention has heretofore been paid: Namely, that military conservatism has often been responsible for defeat in battle and sometime for disaster," he said. "Conservatism may be so dangerous that it is highly important that they so far train their minds, in logic as to eliminate or at least minimize this danger."

"We hope that the present training at the Naval War College will have this effect and we believe that it will, provided our understanding of the influence of conservatism in the past is such as to convince us that we must avoid this danger in the future."

Kansas "Little Red Hen" Is Well Worth Its Keep TOPEKA, Kan., Nov. 19.—When the Louisiana Purchase was made more than a century ago many citizens throughout the nation severely criticized the Government for wasting money. Yet in 1920 the Kansas hens alone produced and represented more than twice enough wealth to pay the original cost of this immense area of the United States.

That the hen in Kansas is a distinct asset is revealed by the fact that in 1920 the hen produced almost \$21,000,000 worth of poultry products, which, if divided equally among the 152,000 farms of the State, would give each farm approximately \$135.

Mail Bears Bear Story That May Bear Looking At

THE bare facts of this story are that the mail was the bearer of strange tidings concerning bears to Chief of Detectives Michael Hughes.

Bearing up under the strain as best he could and stroking his chin on the place where his beard should be, the chief read:

"Want to sell a pair of bears? I have two young cubs, weighing barely sixty pounds each. Gentle as puppy dogs. They're bears."

The letter bore the signature of W. O. Fisher, Waynesboro, Va., in the Blue Ridge mountains district.

"This will bear investigation," murmured the chief in barely audible tones.

MADE JAIL HIS CLUB, WIFE TELLS JUDGE

Bride Granted Divorce From Man With Hobby for Stealing Things.

DETROIT, Nov. 19.—Judge J. A. Moynihan has heard many times of the husband who spent most of his time at the club or downtown, instead of at home, but he found a new one recently.

Marie Phillips, twenty years old and comely, told the court her husband, "spent more of his time in jail Roldand, for whom she sought a divorce, than he did at home."

"Why, judge, he just can't go straight—he stole the watch and chain I was wearing when I went to visit him after our first separation."

"He had begged my forgiveness and promised to go straight, and while I was forgiving him, he lifted the jewelry."

Mrs. Phillips said they were married April 17, 1920, at Washington, D. C. and that her husband's present address is a penitentiary in Missouri, where he was sent "after he stole an automobile and then sold it to the sheriff of the county." She was given the decree.

MISS TALMADGE IS PARTED FROM TOBACCO BARON

Pagalou Wished Her to Quit Screen, Says Constance, Explaining Separation.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Constance Talmadge, film star, has been separated for several weeks from her wealthy husband, John Pagalou, she has admitted.

The trouble between them reached a climax a month ago in this city, when she flatly refused to accede to her husband's demand that she give up the screen.

That ended the romance that ten months ago united in marriage the youngest of the three Talmadge sisters to the wealthy Greek tobacco importer.

Miss Talmadge said there probably will be a divorce. She made this statement:

"There is no other man or woman between us. We quietly arranged our parting. We just couldn't get along. My husband is not of the theater world. He could not understand my going away off to California to appear in the pictures."

"He wanted me to give up my movie career. But I cherish that career as I do life itself. Of course, I refused."

"So, in course of time there must be a divorce."

Miss Talmadge is at the home of her sister, Natalie, Mrs. Buster Keaton, in Los Angeles.

After an ardent courtship, the tobacco man last winter induced Miss Talmadge to accept him. The next morning the couple eloped to Greenwich, Conn. They were accompanied by Dorothy Gish and John Rennie.

There both couples were married. Miss Talmadge announced she would continue in pictures. They went to live in the Hotel St. Regis.

Norma Talmadge arrived last Monday in Los Angeles. Their mother is with the three sisters.

CONVENTION HALL DANCE

BENEFIT OF St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum Thanksgiving Night at 9 Tickets, 50 Cents.

20-Year, Gold-filled Watch Bracelet, 15 Jewels, \$10.90



24-inch Richelieu Pearls, "C" Quality, \$15

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